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Prolouge

[image]

(This is a new idea I'm trying out. Well... Not extremely new... Ah never mind. The picture above is of the three kits.)

A blue gray she-cat sat around a pool shimmering with starlight. Her deep blue eyes focused on the pool as the stars reflected in it moved and made pictures in front of her.
She lifted her head and spoke, her words floating over the crisp night air.
"Even in the deepest drought, dew always comes. It protects others from the scorching heat, and can withstand any storm. It is dew that will save the clan from the fire that brings the storm."

As these words were spoken, cats came out of the bushes, murmuring quietly. One gray cat with a broad, flattened face walked up beside the blue gray cat.
"Are you sure she will be enough, Bluestar?" The gray cat questioned.
Bluestar stayed silent for a moment before answering.
"I don't know, Yellowfang. But we have to hope. That's all we have."

The words rang through the clearing until they started to fade.
"Will Skyheart understand?" Yellowfang called.

"Hopefully." Bluestar murmured. "We choose right to make Skyheart the medicine cat after Duskrain died."

The StarClan cats faded and the clearing flooded into light.

****

Lilyfur looked proudly at her three kits, Stormkit, Firekit, and the last, Dewkit. Sootpelt was sitting proudly beside her.

Something was different about these three kits, Skyheart realized. She was in the nursery because she had to help deliver the kits.

These kits weren't as weak as a healthy newborn kit. Much healthier. Stormkit seemed so independent, while Firekit was trying to escape his mothers tongue, and Dewkit, the last kit, was curled up beside Lilyfur.

Allegiances

[image]

THUNDERCLAN

LEADER
Dovestar- A gray cat with a white underbelly, paws, muzzle, ears, and tip of her tail. She has blue eyes.
(She-cat)
DEPUTY
Bluelight- A blue gray cat with vibrant blue eyes.
(She cat)
Apprentice, Lionpaw
MEDICINE CAT
Skyheart- A white cat with a tint of blue. Blue eyes.
(She cat)
WARRIORS
Quailheart- A dark gray cat with lighter gray stripes and green eyes.
(She cat)
Apprentice, Petalpaw
Dustwhisker- A dusky brown cat with dark brown flecks and Amber eyes.
(Tom)
Cloudypelt- A pure white cat with rare blue eyes.
(Tom)
Ashpelt- pale gray (With darker flecks)
and blue eyes.
(Tom)
Apprentice, Rainpaw
Frostfoot- a light gray cat with white paws, muzzle, tail, and belly. Icy blue eyes.
(She cat)
Sandtail- A pale ginger cat with Amber eyes.
(She cat)
Volefur- A dark grey cat with green eyes.
(Tom)
Sparrowclaw- a dark grey cat with Amber eyes.

(Tom)
Sootpelt- A dark grey cat with Amber eyes and lighter gray stripes.
(Tom)
Apprentice, Amberpaw
APPRENTICES:
Amberpaw- a ginger cat with Amber eyes.
(She cat)
Rainpaw- A blue gray cat with blue eyes.
(Tom)
Petalpaw- a cream colored cat with green eyes.
(She cat)
QUEENS:
Lilyfur- A gray she cat with green eyes. (Mother to Dewkit~ a blue gray she cat, Firekit~ a ginger tom with Amber eyes, and Stormkit~ A dark grey tom with blue eyes.)
Snowheart- A pure white she cat with forest green eyes.
(Expecting Ashpelt's kits)
ELDERS:
Quickwater- A gray cat with white dappled spots and blue eyes.
(She cat)
Swiftwind- A white she cat with light gray stripes.
(She cat)
Hawktail- A brown and black tom with Amber eyes and a bushy tail.
(Tom)

SHADOWCLAN

LEADER
Duskstar- a brown tabby tom.
DEPUTY
Shadeslash- a black tom with Amber eyes.
MEDICINE CAT
Crowheart- a black tom with green eyes.

WINDCLAN

LEADER
Breezestar- a light gray tabby tom.
DEPUTY

Heatherfoot- light brown tabby she cat.
MEDICINE CAT
Lightfur- a bright ginger tom.

RIVERCLAN

LEADER
Ripplestar- a dappled gray tom.
DEPUTY
Mistysong- A blue gray she cat with intimidating icy blue eyes.
MEDICINE CAT
Shimmerstream- A silvery gray she cat.

Chapter 1

[image]

A/N: The Above picture is the nursery.

"I want to be the warrior!" The voice Dewkit recognized as Stormkit meowed.
"It doesn't matter, we're not allowed outside anyways!" Firekit scoffed.

Stormkit huffed and Dewkit felt a prodding in her side.
"Come on Dewkit! Open your eyes!" Stormkit whined. "I want to go outside!" Dewkit squirmed and tried to get comfortable.

Dewkit heard the swish of fur as Lilyfur brushed Stormkit away. Lilyfur meowed,
"Let Dewkit have her peace! She will be a warrior soon enough!"

Warrior? Dewkit thought. *I'm going to be a warrior!*

Dewkit opens her eyes as the words fill her mind.
"Dewkit! You opened your eyes!" Stormkit meows happily. He is a dark gray tom with blue eyes.
"Let's go now!" Firekit meows impatiently. Dewkit turns her head and sees the ginger fur of Firekit.

Dewkit turns to Lilyfur, who gives a approving nod. Dewkit follows Firekit and Stormkit outside the nursery.

"Let me go first!"

"No, me!"

"No fair guys!"

Chapter 2

[image]

It has been three moons sense Dewkit has opened her eyes. Leaf-bare has been fully upon the clans, and the three kits finally know all the cats of ThunderClan.
As Dewkit was about to walk outside the nursery, Lilyfur blocked her with her tail.
"Wait!" She meowed. "Before you go out, let me show you something."

Lilyfur led out the three kits and they stared in wonder. A white sheet of snow had covered the ground, and paw prints led from the Warriors den to the camp entrance. A single line of paw prints went from the apprentice den to the elders den.

"What is this?" Stormkit squeaked.
"It's snow." Lilyfur purred. "When it rains, and it's cold, the rain freezes and makes snow."

Firekit pokes his nose into the snow and yelps,
"It's cold!"
Dewkit nudges Firekit playfully and teases,
"Of course it's cold! It's frozen water!"

Firekit recoils and huffs.
"What's up with him?"
Stormkit whispers to Dewkit. She shrugs and they run out into the snow.

Chapter 3

[image]

The picture above is Amberpaw.
I made changes to ThunderClan's allegiances because I forgot the poor elders.

As they ran out into the snow, Dewkit barreled into another cat. She skidded to a stop so suddenly that Stormkit tumbled into her.

The cat dropped the mouse that she was holding and sighed.
"Kits!" She exclaimed. "I was bringing that mouse to Hawktail! It was the only dry piece I could find! He is going to be cranky."

The cat was a beautiful ginger shade with Amber eyes.
"I'm Amberpaw." She told Dewkit and Stormkit. Firekit came walking up, calmer than the other kits.

She's so big! Dewkit thought. *Will I be that big?*
Dewkit could tell by Stormkit's startled look that he thought the same.
Firekit just plopped down into the snow and looked up at Amberpaw.

"We're sorry." Dewkit squeaked.
"Well sorry catches no prey." Amberpaw scolded.

Firekit shrugged.
"If there's no prey, why don't you go catch some?"
Amberpaw turned to him and retorted,
"Well why don't you go out and catch prey in this weather? It's leafbare, all the prey is hiding!

Stormkit giggled and meowed,
"Well you better go find it!"
Dewkit burst into laughter.

A croaky meow sounded from the elders den.

"Amberpaw? Where's that mouse!"

"Ah! Hawktail!" Amberpaw exclaimed.
"Gotta go!" She meowed a quick bye to the kits and sped off the the elders den.

Chapter 4

[image]

The picture above is of Sootpelt.

As Amberpaw dashed to the elders den a deep voice sounded behind the three kits, startling them.
"I see you met Amberpaw, my apprentice. Hello kits."

The kits spun around and saw a grey warrior.
"Sootpelt!" Stormkit squeaked. "You're here!"
Sootpelt purred "Well, I couldn't help but visit my beautiful kits!"

Dewkit, her voice bubbling with amusement, said,
"But Sootpelt, you just visited us yesterday!"

Sootpelt purred mockingly,
"Well, I have to train my poor, weak kits how to fight!"
Firekit wiggled his hanged and spat,
"I'll show you weak!"

Sootpelt hissed unexpectedly,
"Hey! Firekit! Stop! Your digging your claws in!" He shook Firekit off and he tumbled to the ground.
"Sorry." Sootpelt murmured. "Are you ok?"

Firekit stood, huffed, and stalked back to the nursery.

"Dad?" Stormkit squeaked, his voice filled with confusion. "Why is Firekit so mean?"

Sootpelt sighed, glancing at the nursery entrance.
"I don't know Stormkit." He replied.
"I really don't know."

Chapter 5

[image]

The picture above is of Hawktail, even though he isn't in this chapter.

Dewkit and Stormkit reluctantly followed Firekit back to the den, not wanting to go inside just yet.
Firekit was huddled in the corner of the nursery, working on something.

Dewkit ran over and squeaked,
"Whatcha doing? Is it fun? I want to try! Ca—"
Firekit put his tail in front of her mouth and hissed quietly,
"Shut up you stupid furball! I'm working on a hole in the nursery wall to escape!"

Dewkit, slightly a taken back by Firekit's insult, huffed and stepped back besides Stormkit.
"But we aren't aloud out of camp!" Stormkit meowed.

Firekit shrugged and kept clawing at the wall.
When he finally finished, he stalked out of the hole.
He turned back to the two kits and meowed,
"Well? Are you coming?"

Stormkit hesitated and Firekit huffed.
"Come on! Don't be a scaredy mouse!"

Stormkit crouched down and slid out of the hole, following Firekit into the forest.
"Guys! Wait!" Dewkit yowled.
"We can't go out of camp!"

Firekit and Stormkit disappeared into the forest.
Dewkit took a deep breath and reluctantly followed them.

Chapter 6

[image]

Dewkit ran into the forest, looking for her brothers.
"Stormkit!" She wailed. "Firekit!"

Why did I come out here? Dewkit wondered. *I'm doing this for my brothers!*

Dewkit, panicking even further, started running faster. She tripped over roots and fallen branches, and suddenly stopped.

"I'm lost!" Dewkit whimpered.

She tried scenting the air.
All I smell is wet grass! Dewkit frantically thought.

All of a sudden, leaves crunching sounded over the silent forest.
Oh no! A patrol! Dewkit scrambled to a bush.

She crouched down in a holly bush, the leaves pricking her fur and paws.
This better be worth it!

A patrol came over the hill.
Cloudypelt was leading, with Ashpelt following close behind. After a few moments, Quailheart came over the hill too with Petalpaw on her tail.
They stopped right by the holly bush Dewkit was crouching under, and her heart skipped a beat.

"Petalpaw, what can you smell?" Quailheart asked her apprentice.
Dewkit went cold as Petalpaw tilted her head up and sniffed.

"I can smell ThunderClan, duh." Petalpaw stated. Dewkit relaxed.
She didn't say exactly what that ThunderClan scent was.
"Holly bush, and..."

Dewkit tensed again.

"Mouse!"
Petalpaw dropped into a hunting crouch, and stalked away. Quailheart leaped into a tree and followed. Cloudypelt and Ashpelt crept around Petalpaw's path, and the patrol disappeared.

But Dewkit's peace was short lived when she heard a shrill cry for help.
"HELP!"

Stormkit!

Chapter 7

[image]

Picture is of Firekit and the badger... But Firekit doesn't look like that.

Dewkit sprinted across the forest and burst into a clearing. Stormkit and Firekit were cornered by a large creature Dewkit had never seen before.

The creature was larger than the biggest warrior, with black and white fur. It's beady eyes were fixed in the two kits.
What is that? Dewkit thought fearfully, her fur bristling. *It's huge!*

Dewkit vaguely remembered Sootpelt telling them about a large creature called a badger that would kill cats if it could.
That's a badger?

Stormkit glanced over and saw Dewkit watching in horror and yelped,
"Dewkit, help us!"
The badger noticed the change in attention and looked behind him. When he saw Dewkit, he roared and charged forward.

StarClan, help me! Dewkit prayed.

The badger picked her up in its strong jaws and tossed her across the clearing.
She squeaked in pain and Firekit leaped at the badger.
It swatted him aside and went back to Dewkit.

"P—please leave me alone." Dewkit's voice trembled, and she struggled to stand up. Her hind leg burned like fire and a gash ran down her back. Black spots were dancing in her eyes and she struggled to stay awake.

The badger reared up on its two legs and readied to strike the death blow.

Just then, a shadow flitted over Dewkit's vision.

The shadow seemed to overtake her eyes and her world spiraled into darkness.

StarClan, please be gentle with me.

Chapter 8

[image]

Stormkit watched as Dewkit closed her eyes, giving into the darkness.
No! Stormkit wailed. *If only I hadn't gone with Firekit...*

His gaze wavered as a patrol burst into the clearing, screeching. They tackled the badger, who fell backwards. Hissing, Sootpelt furiously clawed again and again at the badger.

Firekit wasn't looking at Dewkit, but his father, carefully watching each and every move he used on the badger.
How can he even think about battle moves when our sister is injured? Stormkit thought.

Sandtail leaped onto the badger's back and clawed its ear. Frostfoot tipped the badger of balance, and it fell back onto its four legs. Wailing, it fled the clearing.

"Dewkit?" Stormkit whispered.

He ran over to his sister, and dug his head into her pelt.
A paw pushed him away, and Stormkit looked up. Sootpelt was there, his Amber eyes blazing with fear, and without a word he picked up Dewkit.

He ran, faster than Stormkit had ever seen him, out of the clearing and too the camp.
"Will— Will Dewkit be ok?" Stormkit squeaked, looking up at the two she cats.
Neither of them would meet his gaze.

Finally, after a long moment of silence, Sandtail spoke.

"Let's get you two back to camp." She whispered hoarsely.

Stormkit nodded, and starting trudging back to camp, tail down.

Firekit followed, and they were flanked by Frostfoot and Sandtail.

Please let Dewkit be ok, Stormkit thought.

Please.

Chapter 9

[image]

Ignore Stormkit's collar in the picture.

Stormkit entered the camp, and by the worried murmurs that followed he could tell that the news had spread.

"Stormkit! Firekit!"

Stormkit turned to see Lilyfur rushing over frantically.
"Thank StarClan your ok!" She cried, and buried her kits in a rush of soothing licks.

Firekit struggled to get away, and he said,
"Lilyfur! Lilyfur! I'm ok! You can get off me!"

Lilyfur stepped backwards, taken aback by Firekit's independence.
Stormkit nuzzled his mothers flank and murmured,
"We're fine, just scared is all."

Firekit huffed and said,
"I'm not scared."
Stormkit gave Firekit a glance and asked,
"But... But Dewkit is injured! She could die! Why aren't you scared?"

Firekit rolled his eyes and replied,
"If Dewkit wasn't strong enough to protect herself, then that's her own fault. We shouldn't feel sorry for her."

Stormkit was rigid with fury.
"How dare you." He muttered, clenching his teeth.
"HOW DARE YOU!"

He leaped at Firekit, claws out.
"Dewkit was trying to save you! And you act like its nothing!"

He clawed out a lawful of ginger fur, and Firekit pushed him away.
He rolled to the side and leaped at Stormkit.

He thinks he can beat me. Firekit thought. *But he is blinded by rage.*

Firekit tackled Stormkit and clamped his teeth down on his tail.
Stormkit yowled as Firekit pinned him.
Firekit is too cocky. He isn't trying his hardest. Stormkit thought. *I can overpower him.*

But then, teeth dig into his scruff and he was lifted into the air.
Oh no, Lilyfur!

Sootpelt stepped in too, holding back Firekit.
His eyes blazed with anger, and he hissed.
"You two, cut it out! You sister is already in the medicine den, we don't need you two wasting their time when they could be helping her!"

Stormkit was dropped and he looked down, ashamed.
"I'm sorry." He whispered.

Firekit hissed and replied,
"You better be."
Before Stormkit could react he stalked away.

Chapter 10

[image]

The picture is Skyheart! I drew her myself! Hope you like it!

Skyheart walked out of the den, and by her look Stormkit could tell that she saw everything.
She walked over and her eyes followed Firekit as he walked away.

"That kit will bring turmoil to this Clan." She muttered.
What? Stormkit thought. *But Firekit is ThunderClan! He won't do anything!*

But as he watched Firekit go into the nursery, he wasn't so sure.
"Would you like to see Dewkit?"
Skyheart's voice startled him, and he jumped into the air.

He nodded vigorously and followed Skyheart into the medicine den. Dewkit was lying down in the back of the den, her fur matted with blood.

"Wait." Stormkit whispered. "She hasn't woken up yet?"
Skyheart nodded, and sat down.
"She will heal. I'm just glad the badger didn't cripple her or kill her." She shuddered.

Stormkit's fur rose and he shivered. He couldn't imagine what would've happened if the patrol hadn't have come when they did.

Stormkit dropped his head down and walked out of the den. He walked to the nursery and curled up beside Lilyfur. She purred and wrapped her tail around Stormkit.

"Goodnight my sweet Stormkit." She said, her soothing voice lulling him to sleep.
His mind got fuzzy as he fell into a deep sleep.

Chapter 11

[image]

Dewkit heard voices. But darkness surrounded her, and soon the voices stopped.
No! She screamed in her mind. *I have to get back to ThunderClan!*

Dewkit reached out to the light. She fell back into the darkness that had taken over her mind.
Again. She thought. *I have to try again!*

She reached out to the light, but the darkness flooded the light again. But Dewkit wasn't finished. She reached out one more time...

Sparkles fizzed in her vision, flooding her eyes until she couldn't keep them open any longer. She squeezed them shut, and waited a moment.
When she finally opened her eyes, she gasped.

The ground shimmered like a star, and the forest was greener than Dewkit ever thought possible.

"Welcome." A voice said.

Dewkit spun around and saw a cat stroll into the clearing. She is a magnificent blue-gray cat with vibrant blue eyes, and even her posture shows her leadership status.
"Who are you?" Dewkit squeaked. "Where am I?"

The blue gray cat purred ad murmured,
"I am Bluestar. I am the cat that allowed Firestar into ThunderClan."
Dewkit stared in awe.
"And this is StarClan."

Panic rushed through Dewkit.
Am I...
"Does that mean I'm dead?" Dewkit said nervously.
Bluestar chuckled and shook her head.

"No, Dewkit, and far from it. I'm just here to tell you something."

Bluestar closed her eyes for a moment, and when they opened they were glowing white.
Her voice seemed to contain more cats voices, and come from everywhere at once when she spoke.
"Even in the deepest drought, dew always comes. It protects others from the scorching heat, and can withstand any storm. It is dew that will save the clan from the fire that brings the storm."

Dewkit blinked in confusion.
"What does it mean?" She squeaked.
Bluestar shook her head and started to walk away.

"No! Wait!" Dewkit yowled, and chased after her. But even though she was running and Bluestar was walking, she could never get any closer.
Bluestar glanced back at Dewkit, her eyes full of memories and pain Dewkit couldn't even imagine, before fading into stardust.

"Bluestar?" Dewkit whispered.
She started to sob.
"I j-just wanted to see S-Stormkit again! And Lilyfur! And Sootpelt and Firekit!
She closed her eyes and whispered,
"I just want to go *home*."

And with those words, Dewkit's world spiraled around and around, until they were nothing but stars. She blinked them away, and her world was in darkness once more.

But this time, something happened.

Dewkit woke up.

Chapter 12

[image]

Dewkit blinked open her eyes, her wounds stinging terribly.
"Ow!" She squeaks.
Before she could mutter anything else, Skyheart came rushing in.

"Dewkit!" She exclaims. "Your awake!"

Dewkit blinks in confusion at Skyheart.
"Of course I'm awake." She says. "Why wouldn't I be?"
Skyheart sighs and replies,
"Dewkit, you've been unconscious for a whole day."

What! Dewkit thought, clearly surprised. *I thought it was just for a few moments!*
Skyheart rushes out of the den.
When she comes back, Lilyfur is there with Stormkit and Sootpelt.

"Where's Firekit?" Dewkit chirped.

Sootpelt looks behind him and picks up Firekit by his scruff.

"I'm so glad you're ok!" Lilyfur burst out, and covered Dewkit in licks and purrs.
Stormkit comes up to, flanked by Sootpelt.
"I thought you were dead!" Stormkit exclaimed. "We were hiding from the badger then you leaped out and then the badger—"
Stormkit was cut off when Sootpelt stuck his tail in front of Stormkit.
"I think what Stormkit is trying to say, is that you were very brave."

Dewkit stood up slowly, despite her mothers protests, and stuck her muzzle in Sootpelt's fur.
"Thank you." She murmured.

"Can Dewkit come back to the nursery?" Lilyfur asked anxiously.
Skyheart examined Dewkit for a moment before replying.

"Yes, but don't be rough with her. I don't want you to open up any of her wounds."

Firekit huffs and says under his breath,
"Great. First she hurts herself and now we have to be gentle."
Lilyfur gives Firekit a sharp glare before shooing him out of the den.

Dewkit stared at the entrance of the den where Firekit just left.
Everyone thinks I'm a hero. She muses. *But does Firekit blame it on me?*

Chaper 13

[image]

Dewkit bushed out her fur, the cold chilling her to her bones.

It had been a moon sense she was allowed out of the medicine den, and she was completely healed now. Leaf-bare has gripped it's cold claws on the forest.

Dewkit was sitting outside with Stormkit and Firekit, and her stomach growled.
"Let's go get some fresh kill!" She purred. "I'm starving!"

Dewkit leaped up and dashed to the fresh kill pile, Stormkit hot on her tail. Firekit was close behind, actually enjoying himself for once.

Dewkit dashed to the pile, and grabbed a plump mouse from the pile. Stormkit chased her down, while Firekit grabbed a sparrow. Dewkit and Stormkit shared the mouse, while Firekit polished off the skinny bird.

All of a sudden, a screech rang out over the clearing.
Lilyfur hurried out of the nursery, quickly rushing to Skyheart.

Skyheart burst out of the den, quickly vanishing into the nursery. Lilyfur went into the warrior den, and when she came out Ashpelt was at her heals.

"What's going on?" Dewkit asked Lilyfur. She paused for a moment, Ashpelt running past her, and replied.

"Snowheart is kitting."
She explained quickly, before following Ashpelt into the nursery.

Another screech burst from the nursery, and cats started coming out of the Warriors den.

Quailheart flattened her ears, closing her eyes tight. Dustwhisker

was pacing, his eyes blazing.
"Why are you so worried?" Dewkit asked him. "Your not the father."

Dustwhisker stopped, and his eyes met Dewkit's.
"We have to sit back and listen Snowheart fight this battle by herself." He explained. "We can't help. It drives the Warriors insane."

Just then, Skyheart came out of the den, her eyes dull.
"Five kits." She announced.
"Two of them dead."

"How's Snowheart?"
Sparrowclaw called out.

"Weak." Skyheart replied. "She might not live."

The Warriors went silent. Dovestar came out of the den and sat down on the Highrock.
"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey join here beneath the Highrock for a Clan meeting."
She called.

Dewkit, Stormkit, and Firekit all went over to the elders den, to watch the meeting in secret.
All the other cats gathered in the center of the camp.

"Today, we mourn the death of Snowheart's two dead kits, who hadn't even had names yet. However, three healthy kits were born, and ThunderClan will be strong again!"

The cats cheered, enlightened by the encouragement.
The cats spread out into groups again, and Dewkit slid into the nursery.

Three tiny kits were squirming by Snowheart's belly, and she stared at them proudly. Ashpelt was beside her.

"What will you name them?" Dewkit asked.

Snowheart pointed her nose to a tan she kit with a white underbelly and said,

"This will be Fernkit."

She then pointed to another she kit, this one a white she kit with black stripes and purrs,
"This will be Willowkit."

And finally she pointed to a reddish brown tom and said,
"This one will be Redkit."

For some reason, Dewkit's eyes lingered on Redkit for a moment longer. However, she ignored it.

Phew, that was longer than usual! Oh, and the picture above is Willowkit.

Chapter 14

[image]

The picture above is of Redkit.

Dewkit walked back outside, where Stormkit and Firekit were waiting.
"So?" Stormkit asked. "How are the kits?"

Dewkit purred and said,
"They are so cute! Fernkit, Willowkit, and Redkit!"
Firekit seemed to not pay attention, lost in thought.

A patrol ran into camp, panting.
Quailheart called over to them,
"Snowheart kitted three kits!"
The patrol leader, Sandtail, didn't acknowledge it.

"ShadowClan!" She burst out. "ShadowClan is coming to attack!"

Dovestar darted out of her den and asked the patrol a flurry of questions.
"How do you know?" She hissed.

"We heard them coming and talking about shredding us!" Sandtail replied.
Dovestar thought for a moment before snapping her head up.

"Bluelight." She ordered the deputy. "Get all the elders to the den."
Firekit's eyes sparkled and he exclaimed,
"Can we fight?"

Dovestar glanced at him before looking back at Bluelight.
"And get the kits to the nursery." She murmured.
Firekit's tail drooped as Bluelight picked him up by the scruff against his will and carried him to the nursery.

Just as Dewkit and Stormkit started to follow, a unfamiliar voice

rang out over the clearing.

"ShadowClan, ATTACK!"

Chapter 15

[image]

Picture above is of Fernkit.

A brown tabby tom burst into the camp, flanked by a black tom and a tortoiseshell she-cat.
"Duskstar!" Dovestar snarled, and leaped at the brown tabby, claws out.

Dewkit shivered with fear as a terrible scent filled the camp.
Is that ShadowClan scent? Dewkit thought. *It smells horrible!*

Screeches exploded as cat locked in battle with cat. The ShadowClan cats were advancing on the ThunderClan cats, and Dovestar was tussling with Duskstar.

The black tom she saw earlier sped over to help his leader, and when Dovestar was shoved off him, Duskstar murmured, "Thanks, Shadeslash."

That's Shadeslash? Dewkit thought, remembering the stories she heard about the deputy. *He looks scary!*

She glanced at Stormkit, who was also shivering with fear.
"Let's get to the nursery!" He yelled, as a gray tom almost ran right over them.

The two kits sped across the camp, dodging fighting Warriors from both Clans. But when they were a few fox-lengths away from the nursery, a pitch black warrior picked them up.

Dewkit squirmed in the Warriors grasp, yelling.
"Let us go!" She screamed. "I don't want to die yet! Lilyfur!"

The warrior, ignoring the kits cries, sped to the camp entrance. Dewkit gave one last longing glance at the nursery before they were carried out of the camp.

And she saw Lilyfur's horrified face watching the capture with wide eyes.

Chapter 16

[image]

Firekit poked his head out of the nursery, ducking under Lilyfur. Her expression terrified him.
Did someone die? He wondered.

"Lilyfur?" He asked. "What's wrong?"

She didn't answer. Without a word, she darted out of the nursery and into the battle.
But, actually, she wasn't fighting. All she was doing was weaving through the fighting cats, making her way towards...
The camp entrance! Firekit thought, infuriated. *Coward!*

He growled, and was about to leap out of the nursery after her when a thought struck him.
Where are Stormkit and Dewkit?
Lilyfur... Her expression...
Oh.

He stopped himself from jumping out of the nursery, however much he wanted to.
All of a sudden, Firekit saw Dovestar. Her fur was matted with blood, and a gash was sliced down her leg. However, he eyes gleamed with triumph.

She was holding down Duskstar, her claws pressed against his throat.
"Leave." She snarled.
"And don't come back. This is our territory, and if you even think that you will ever take even one mouse length of it, your mistaken."

Duskstar snarled but gave in.

Dovestar let him up and he called out,
"ShadowClan, retreat!"
His cats darted out of the camp, but he lingered at the entrance.

"This means war." He snarled.

"And we won't show any mercy."

Chapter 17

[image]

Up there is the warrior that took the two kits.

Dewkit struggled as stray branches whipped her and the ShadowClan Warriors teeth dug deeper into her scruff. Stormkit struggled beside her.

"Where are you taking us?" Dewkit squealed. "Why are you taking us? Is this because—"

The ShadowClan warrior meowed, their voice muffled, "Shut up, I'm taking you to ShadowClan."

Dewkit stiffened.
ShadowClan! She shrieked in her mind. *But I'm ThunderClan! This can't happen!*

"Why are we going to ShadowClan?" Stormkit asked. "This has to be against the warrior code."

The warrior huffed but didn't speak.
"Can you at least tell us your name?" Dewkit asked kindly.
The warrior stayed silent.

"Please?" Stormkit pleaded.
"No!" The warrior exclaimed. "Why should I tell you?"

"What if I told you my name?" Dewkit said.
The warrior didn't speak.
"I'm Dewkit." She said.
"And I'm Stormkit," Stormkit said.

The warrior hesitated, but said,
"I'm Hollyfern."
Her green eyes glowed in the night, and it started to rain.

That's right, the warrior that took them was a she-cat!

(I always imagined that a tom took them…)

Chapter 18

[image]

IMPORTANT!
I just learned that there is a warrior cats game for the computer! It's called, Warriors, Untold Tales. I can't get it, because I have a Mac. ;-;
Picture above is of the ShadowClan camp.

Dewkit saw a patch of brambles coming up, and Hollyfern slipped through a hole in it.
"Is this the camp?" Dewkit asked.
Hollyfern nodded and dropped the kits in the center of the clearing.

"I got them!" She called out.

Shadeslash slid out of the Warriors den.
"Good job!" He exclaimed. "Did anybody notice?"
Hollyfern shook her head.
"I don't think so." She murmured.

"Wait." Dewkit said. "Shadeslash, you were at the battle. How are you already back here?"
Shadeslash looked down at the two kits, and said.
"Here let me explain something. Everyone thinks that ShadowClan is a big Clan of murders. But we're actually not. You see, it's leafbare. Our medicine cat, Crowheart, ran out of catmint. A big sickness is rampaging through our camp, and we need it badly."

Dewkit thought back to the battle. She realized that she didn't see many ShadowClan Warriors there.

"So, we started a battle. We need territory, and catmint. So we told Hollyfern to get some kits, and we would give them back for catmint. I ran back here a moment before the ShadowClan cats retreated. I just hope the battle didn't go to far. Duskstar has a tendency to call for war."

Dewkit understood.
"But why didn't you just ask for catmint?" She asked.
Shadeslash looked at Dewkit in confusion.
"We did!" He exclaimed. "We told Volefur!"

Dewkit sighed.
"He hates ShadowClan." She explained. "He probably didn't tell on purpose."

Shadeslash's eyes went cold and he dug his claws into the ground.
A few moments later he calmed down and talked to Hollyfern.
"Take the kits to the nursery." He said. "Stormfire can watch them."
(Stormfire is dedicate to Stormfire01)

Dewkit and Stormkit were hearded to the nursery.
A dark gray cat with silver stripes was lying there with a kit at her belly.
"Hello, kits." She said. "I'm Stormfire. This is Rainkit."

Dewkit and Stormkit settled into a nest and almost fell asleep.
They were woken by a infuriated yowl.

"WHERE ARE MY KITS?!?"

Chapter 19

[image]

There is a tiny bit more to the picture if you click it. And ignore the fact that they are both white.

"Lilyfur!" Dewkit exclaimed, and darted out of the den. Stormkit was hot on her tail.
Lilyfur was standing on the center of the clearing, flanked by two ShadowClan Warriors.

"I want my kits back!" She screamed. "I saw her take them!" She jerked her head towards Hollyfern. The black warrior looked ashamed.

Just then, the battle patrol from ShadowClan arrived back at camp. They saw what was going on and quickly surrounded her.

"We won't hurt your kits." Shadeslash murmured. "But we will keep them captive. Unless, you give us catmint."

Lilyfur snarled.
"You snake hearts!" She hissed. "Was this battle just an excuse to steal my kits?!?"

Hollyfern looked at the ground and shuffled her paws. Lilyfur saw this and exploded with anger.
"You dirty fox he—"

"Go tell ThunderClan that we will give them back for catmint." Shadepelt interrupted.

Lilyfur's eyes flooded with rage and she hissed,
"I don't take orders from you."
Shadeslash unsheathed his claws and said,
"Don't forget that you are on our territory."

Lilyfur gave Shadeslash a look of pure hatred before darting out of

camp.
Shadeslash sighed and sheathed his claws, his expression a mixture of weariness and regret.

"Did we have to steal kits!" He hissed at Duskstar. "We could've just gone to the camp peacefully!"
Duskstar ignored the furious warrior, walking back to his den.

Dewkit slid back into the nursery. A few moments later Stormkit followed.

Chapter 20

[image]

Picture above is of Stormkit.

Firekit walked out of the nursery, blood drops littering the ground from the battle. Warriors were picking their wounds, and suddenly Lilyfur burst into the camp.

"ShadowClan took Dewkit and Stormkit!" She screeched. "They will only give them back if we give them catmint!"

The cats burst into angry yowls.

"How dare they!"

"Let's march over their now and show them who's boss!"

"They can't do that!"

Dovestar raised her tail for silence and the cats quieted.
"We will give them the catmint." She announced. "But only because we have no sick Warriors."
Skyheart came out of the den with a large was of catmint.

"It's not all of it." She explained. "I want to be prepared."

Dovestar nodded and said,
"Take that to them, and bring Sootpelt with you. Make sure the kits get back safely."

Sootpelt stood up and said,
"You can count on us, Dovestar."

Skyheart walked out of the camp, and Sootpelt twined his tail with Lilyfur's.
"I will get them back." He murmured.
"I promise."

He followed Skyheart into the forest.

Chapter 21

[image]

Dewkit was eating a mouse that Hollyfern had caught for her, after refusing to eat frog.
Stormkit was nibbling a mouse, his thoughts drifting.

Dewkit heard pawsteps, and scented the air.
"Sootpelt!" She burst out. "Skyheart!"

ShadowClan Warriors came out of the den, and Duskstar came out of his den, sitting in the center of the clearing.
Sootpelt cautiously walked in, escorted by another ShadowClan warrior, Whitefoot.

Skyheart followed, carrying a bundle of catmint.

"We accept your... Offer." Skyheart said. Dewkit knew that she was trying to avoid the word demand.

She dropped the catmint and without another word, the two ThunderClan cats came over and picked Dewkit and Stormkit up.

Crowheart nodded to Skyheart, and took the catmint into the medicine den. Coughing rang over the clearing and Sootpelt hurried out of the camp.

Sootpelt placed Dewkit down, and let her walk.
"I don't know why everyone had been carrying you," he says. "You can walk fine."
Skyheart set down Stormkit and the four cats made their way back to ThunderClan territory.

As they entered the camp, the cats welcomed them back with high tails and friendly purrs.

Dovestar leaped onto the HighLedge and said,
"Let all cats gather here beneath the HighLedge for a Clan meeting!

Dewkit, Stormkit, and Firekit, come forward."

Dewkit stepped forward in confusion.
Am I in trouble?

Chapter 22

[image]

"Dewkit and Stormkit are finally back." Dovestar began. "And the battle with ShadowClan is over."

Dewkit was confused.
What is going on?
She glanced at Stormkit, and saw her own confusion reflected in his eyes.
Firekit also looked confused.

"And I think that it's time that the three are apprentices." Dovestar said.

Dewkit burst with happiness. Firekit looked triumphant while Stormkit bounced with happiness.

"Firekit, come forward." Dovestar called. Firekit took a few steps forward and glanced up at Dovestar.
"Firekit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Firepaw. Your mentor will be Volefur, I hope Volefur will pass down all he knows on to you."

Volefur walked over to Firepaw and touched noses with him. They stepped backwards as Doverstar called Stormkit up.

"Stormkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Stormpaw. Your mentor will be Frostfoot. I hope Frostfoot will pass down all she knows on to you."

Frostfoot touched noses with Stormpaw, and stepped back as well.

"And finally, Dewkit." Dovestar called her up.
"Dewkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your

warrior name, you will be known as Dewpaw. Your mentor will be Sparrowclaw, I hope Sparrowclaw will pass down all he knows on to you."

Dewpaw and Sparrowclaw touched noses, and they stepped back.

"Firepaw! Stormpaw! Dewpaw!"

Happiness buzzed through Dewpaw's mind.
I'm an apprentice!

Authors Note

[image]

And that's the end of the first book!
I haven't decided the name for the second one yet, so you will probably have to look in my account for it!

What did you guys think? Any mistakes? Anything you liked in particular?

GIVE ME YOUR ALL!

Random Fact: I was listening to awesome music while writing most of the book.

May StarClan Light Your Path!
~Mistheart